FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 28.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION,

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"TWO TO ONE!"

The SUNDAY WORLD'S Record for the Last Thirteen Sundays.

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THE SUNDAY WORLD Has DOUBLE the CIR. other Sunday newspaper in Europe or America And the Circulation Books and Newsdealers' Orders are "OPEN TO ALL."

WORLDLINGS.

The Texas delegation in Washington are said to measure more from foot to crown and to weigh more than any other thirteen men in Con-

Senator Vest, of Missouri, is a man who attracts attention whenever he appears on the street. He is of short stature and usually wears a long overcoat, with a slouch hat perched on his head. He walks very rapidly and usually keeps his hands in his pockets.

Mrs. Ann Davis, who died in Philadelphia a few days ago, had the distinction of dying in the bed in which President William Henry Harrison

"Buffalo Bill" told a Denver reporter the other day that his Wild West show would start on April 10 for a three years' tour of Europe. The show will exhibit in Paris for six months and afterwards in London, St. Petersburg, Berlin and Vienna.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.



The New York Bustle-Wearers.

evil habit of bustle-wearing among has agitated New York to such an extent that an amateur census of those addicted to the graze and those who are not has been taken. The census-takers were reporters, who spotted women in various parts of the city until they had counted 100 whom they imagined either wore a bustle or were without the artificial dress-supporter. The average man cannot tell certainly whether a woman wears a bustle or New York reporter is doubtless not an average man, and is able to determine exactly in his mind this important problem at a glance. The ensus shows that bustle-wearing is almost universal among the New York women.

Sporting Men. Attention! For a fac-simile of Kitrain's acceptance of Sullivan's challenge see to-morrow's Evening World.

A TRANSFORMED TENEMENT.

Happiness, Industry and Harmony Where Once Was Dirt and Squalor.

The big double tenement building, 36 and 38 Cherry street, was one of the foulest in the city nine years ago, and sheltered a very hard-looking lot of people.

it one day, however, and were shocked by the filth and squalor. They bought the building and enlisted the aid and sympathy of philanthropic ladies of their acquaintance to bring about a radical reform. The result was a transformation as brilliant as that which takes place in a Christmas pantomime. Cleanliness rose phonix-like, from the ashes

Mrs. A. P. Wheeler sacrificed personal com-fort and convenience to the cause of human-ity, and supervised the building and its 400 tenants in the order named.

Mrs. A. P. Wheeler has had charge for the

A beautiful Christmas tree was placed in the large assembly room and decked in holiday attire. Tinsel, toys and candles glittered and shimmered among the green branches in a way to delight the heart of each little chick and child.

Then the children were called in. Wide-eyed with expectancy and glowing with anticipated pleasure they trooped in. After much fidgeting all were seated.

The thirty little girls then sang in chorus and singly. They covered themselves with glory. Miss Emma Blunt volunteered to act as orchestra, and played the piano accompanyments. Wee Lizzie and Katie Boyle chanted a

Wee Lizzie and Katie Boyle chanted a couple of jingling Celestial dirges anent the heathen Chinee and his pigtail. Their comical rendition created a cyclone of merriment among their auditors.

After an entertaining menu of song and declamation had been served up by the little tots, books, dolls, sleds, tops and other presents and choice candies ad libitum were presented to each child in the building.

Their eyes sparkled with consuming delight as their little hands clutched Santa Claus's gifts existically to their breasts.

They were, indeed, a happy lot as they sourried away.

Use Riker's Expectorant

JOLLITIES OF THE JESTERS. HOT TUSSLE FOR SENATOR. ECHOES

TOLD IN BRIGHT PARAGRAPHS GATHERED NO QUARTER GIVEN OR TAKEN BY JER-FROM THE CHAFF.

Superfluous Advice.

Man in Boat (to party struggling in the icy water)-Keep cool, and we'll get you out all The Probable Result.

[From the St. Paul Pioneer Press.]

A new paper called the Hub has wheeled into journalistic line in Boston. If it adopts an aggressive policy it will probably make some of the bean-eating editorial fellows tired.

Leaving the Reception.

'I'll take my hat, waiter." "What kind of a hat was it, sir?"

"A new silk one."
"Sorry, sir, but all the new hats were taken ome time ago." Worse than a Fire.

"What's the matter ?" excitedly asked a pass er-by as a throng of hatless, wild-eyed men came tumbling out through the front door of a concert hall. "Has a fire broke loose in there?"
"Worse—a thousand times!" yelled one of the
men. "An amateur elocutionist has broken

Business Is Business.

American Millionaire (year 1988)-What are the prices of admission? Doorkeeper (United States Capitol)-Seats in the Senate are \$500,000, but I can give you a seat in the House for \$100,000. Thanks. Hand this ticket to the usher. Keep the coupon in your hat to avoid mistakes.

No Offense.

[From the Terrs Haute Express.] Mrs. Pendlebury (who expects some friends)-Now this is to be a course dinner. Uncle Japhet, and I hope you won't be offended if I give you a

few instructions.

Uncle Japhet (who has just dropped in from Plunkville—Coarse dinner! Well, I guess you won't get it none too coarse fer me. I'm as hungry as a hound pup right now.

He Subscribed Cheerfully.

[From Puck.] Confidential Clerk-Mr. Guzzleton is madam, but, as it is within a few minutes of his dinner-time, I think it would be a good plan to bring your subscription paper later in the day.

Mrs. Pleadit—Oh, never fear! I am soliciting
money to set up a gravestone over Mrs. Teazem,
that noble woman who so distinguished herself
by the collections for charitable purposes which
she made from our business men.

An Indiscreet Lover.

Chicago Girl (playfully):-Will, if I were to bserve the old childish custom of hanging up a stocking, and you were Santa Claus, what would

Will (indiscreetly generous)-A splendid mansion, with lawn and fountains and rare plants and beautiful arbors—

He is still wondering why she treats him with cold disdain.

An Historic Axe. Aged Negro-I is gwine on er hundud an' ten

Interested Listener-Indeed? Then probably on can recollect as far back as the first acts of

Congress.

Aged Negro—Yes, sah; I remember all bout de fust axe uv Congress. I ot ter recollickt it, becase I'se cut wood wid it when I was bout so high; yes, sah; dat was afore you was bawn, sah; you'se r lice-lookin genman, sah; an' can't you give de poor ole man er nickel?

Discriminating Benevelence.

Solemn-Looking Stranger-Sir, I am raising a fund for the purpose of instructing the poor little newsboys and bootblacks of our city in palseontology and differential calculus. I am sure Busy Merchant (without looking up)sure— Busy Merchant (without looking up)—
Lve no time to listen to you, sir. Here's a dollar. Lady (timidly, some moments later)—I am
soliciting money, sir, to pay the expense of a
substantial Christmas dinner for the poor boys
of the city—the newsboys and bootblacks—
Busy Merchant (looking up impatiently)—
Madam, I contributed a dollar not five minutes
ago for the benefit of those boys. Good morning. (Bows her out.)

A Question of Memory.

[From the New Haven News.]
They tell a good one about a certain gentleman who is at present a Professor in the Theoogical School at Yale. He went to call upon a certain lady in this city and she was out. Her ittle son, about four years old, was playing in the front yard. The Professor said: "My little man, can you remember to tell your mother that Prof. called to see her?" Young America wrinkled his brown, and presently replied unconcernedly: "There are so many things I want to remember and can't remember that I don't think I shall trouble myself to try to remember things I don't want to remember." Prof. says he went home ruminating upon the workings of the human intellect. little son, about four years old, was playing in

Fac-Simile of Kilrain's Acceptance. A fac-simile of Jake Kilrain's acceptance of John L. Sultivan's challenge, signed by Kilrain himself, will be published in THE EVENING

nearly double those made in the two years preceding.

The expert's report is almost a lawyer's brief, and a very sharp arraignment of Mr. Costigan and the Beard of City Record.

His quarrel with Mr. Costigan, and the fact that he has begun an action for slander against him is referred to in the report.

Among the Workers.

The Building Trades Section meets to-night.

The Building Trades Section meets to-night.

The Arbitration Committee of the Central
Labor Union was engaged at 145 Eighth street
until late last night, investigating the trouble
between Manager Hangen, of Poole's Theatre,
and the Mebrew Actors' and Jewish Chorus

It is said that the Ale and Porter Brewers' As-

It is said that the Ale and Porter Brewers' Association proposes to take some decided action against the Union workmen who are pushing the Stevenson be cott.

Renewed efforts will be made by the labor unions to obtain the bussage of a bill by the next Legislature providing for the appointment of eight female factory inspectors. They claim that such inspectors are very much needed, and it is said that Gov. Hill will sign the bill if it is passed by the Legislature.

A large number of the union brewerymen who were locked out last spring are still without permanent employment, and the labor unions are not doing anything substantial for their support. Tickets are out for a ball for the benefit of the locked-out men and their families, to be held Jan. 19, in Clarendon Hall. All union men who are able to do so may contribute by purchasing a ticket.

SEY'S COMBATANTS. McPherson and Abbett Are Clinched in the Middle of the Arena, While Winfield and Blodgett Make Feints on the Outer

Edge-First Blood Will Flow at Trenton,

There is a game of political "Rugby" in progress over in Jersey. The ball in use is the seat in the United States Senate which John R. McPherson has learned to love so

John leads a team of fighters and has the advantage of possession, but Leon Abbett's men are hustling, kicking and stampeding, and although the dust raised clouds matters a little, it looks very much as if some one is going to get hurt before one side or the other gets the ball in a safe place.

It will be pull and tug, and kick and bite until after Jan. 8. On that momentous day the dust will fly faster for awhile, and then in a day or two somebody will win. Senator McPherson is making the hardest fight of his life to keep his seat for six years longer, and ex-Gov. Abbett is hustling as he never hustled before in his effort to pull it from

hustled before in his effort to pull it from under him.

At present it is impossible to say who has the lead. Abbett has gained considerable ground during the past few weeks and his stock seems to continue on the rise, but a change of aspect may be attended by depreciation. The ex-Governor holds the better part of the Northern Assemblymen. Five of the Hudson men are his, and the other four are said to be in the pocket of District-Attorney Charles H. Winneld, who may thus possess the power to control the end.

The Democratic majority in the Legislature on joint ballot is only four. If the special election ordered in the Tenth Hudson District for Jan. 8, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Assemblyman Frank Short, results in the return of another Democrat, the

sulfs in the return of another Democrat, the majority will be five, and if not will be re-duced to three, which two votes might

duced to three, which two votes might change.

Abbett's friends are working hard in the Tenth, and it is likely that his candidate will win, and just in time to qualify and settle down to business. Senator McPherson is unpopular in Hudson. He was elected from that county in 1883, but has since changed his residence to Monmouth and again to Somerset, so that he is no longer rated as a Hudson man.

Senator Rufus Bladgett who defeated Abbett and Sewell two years ago, is also from Mon-mouth. It is said that he can do what he pleases with the South Jersey vote. This is

pleases with the South Jersey vote. This is interesting for Mr. Abbett.
The preliminary bout will be the election of the Speaker of the House. There the real strength of each party will be shown. Mr. Abbett's man is Corporation Attorney R. S. Hudspeth, who represents the Sixth Hudson District, as he did in 1888. In that year he led the Abbett forces and received the caucus nomination for Speaker. But the same Democratic treachery which defeated Abbett placed Baird of Warren in the Speaker's chair. Mr. Hudspeth naturally assumes his old leadership. He is a bright young lawyer of unusual ability and as sharp as a Jerseyman well can be. He is confident of success and his confidence seems to be well based.

Senator McPherson wants either McDersenator McFherson wants either McDer-mitt, of Essex, or Farrell, of the Eighth Hudson District, which lies opposite Newark. It is said that these two have threatened to bolt the caucus if Hudspeth is named. Of course, the fight for the Chair is parallel with that for the Senatorship, and only time will divulge the name of the victor.

that for the Senatorship, and only time will divulge the name of the victor.

District Attorney Winfield may have a great deal to say and do in consequence of those four votes of his, and, above all, there is the possibility of the victory of a dark horse, just as it was in 1886. Blodgett was unheard of until within a few days of the finish of that memorable fight, and when he was elected the query "Who is Blodgett?" became general throughout the State.

Still the real and only fight is between McPherson and Abbett. The latter has declared his intention of fighting to the death and also of retiring from political life if he meets a second defeat. Personally he seems certain of victory. He is Hudson's idol, a fact plainly and painfully evinced at the banquet given to Sheriff Davis in Jersey City last week.

McPherson and Abbett were both there.

McPherson and Abbett were both there. The former's toast was "The President," and the latter's, "New Jersey," McPherson spoke first and stole Abbett's thunder by barely mentioning Grover Cleveland and devoting himself to the State.

His address was made amid a murmur of

His address was made amid a murmur of conversation and the clatter of dishes, and ended in meagre applause. When Mr. Abbett was introduced he remarked that as Mr. McPherson had answered for New Jersey he would attend to Mr. Cleveland. He then ended in meagre applause. When Mr. Abbett was introduced he remarked that as Mr. McPherson had answered for New Jersey he would attend to Mr. Cleveland. He then spoke highly and at length of the President, wildly applauded all the while, and received

wildly applauded all the while, and received an ovation as he finished. A short time afterwards Mr. McPherson silently sought his hat and left the hall without a farewell.

After all, the disposition of the thirty-one Democrats and twenty-eight Republicans in the Assembly and the eleven Democrats and ten Republicans in the Senate will not be known until they gather at Trenton. Prophets of the result are in danger of precentiation of the result are in danger of precipitation into back seats and only those who conjecture are on the safe side. It is a hot fight and a queer fight, but a fight to the finish.

gave the note.

Mrs. Laffin told this in court yesterday and produced the note. Mrs. Morin corroborated her mother's story, and it looks as if Biron is in a decidedly ugly fix. He was in court during the examination, but did not evince the slightest

SEATTLE, W. T., Dec. 28. -The coroner's jury yesterday made an investigation into the death

yesterday made an investigation into the death of J. R. Bronson, one of the passengers of the Lief Ericksen, and into the cause of the disaster to the vessel. The burning of the steamer was declared accidental. It is definitely accritained that six persons were drowned. There were possibly others, but if there were they were strangers who have not been missed. The drowned are:

J. H. Norrus.
R. Combs.

OF

Bowery Fakir's Patent Scheme for Skin-

ning Greenborns. "Here you are, now. Three for 50 cents. Walk right up, gents, and make your purchases. You will never get another chance like this to make money: there is only a few more left now, so you'd better take 'em," cried a fakir on the corner of the Bowery and Doyers street, to a large crowd a few afternoons ago. In front of him stood a tray of red boxes in

THIS BUSY TOWN.

In front of him stood a tray of red boxes in which were wrapped little pieces of greasy white soap wrapped up in a white circular. Two "cappers" stood near.

The young man would pick up a box, open it and then he appeared to tuck a two-dollar bill away in it as he closed the lid. Then he would throw the box in among the others, sir them up, and selecting three would offer them for sale in the manner quoted above.

If there were no buyers he would hand one of the loves to a conver, who would coven it. If there were no buyers he would hand one of the boxes to a copper, who would open it, and out would tumble the bill.

This would urge some greenhorn to invest, and at the next opportunity he would do so, unless the next batch really did contain money. In case it did, a capper was ready to snap it up, and the greenhorn got the next chance to be skinned. In this way the capper and his two pals make quite a large salary every day.

An Easy Way Found to Beat the Drop-a

Penny-in-the-Slot Machine. A way has been found to " beat " the dropa-penny-in-the-slot machine. A young man who has one of the electric machines in his store has puzzled over the thing for some time and has at last succeeded in solving the problem.

problem.

The way he beats the machine is very simple. He has a penny with a hole bored near the edge. Through this a piece of fine wire is run and fastened.

The young man drops the cent in the slot and lets it down through the cylinder until the current is started.

As soon as he gets his "shock" he pulls the

Amateur Athletes Who Use the Bridge as

cent up and repeats the performance.

an Exercise Ground. One of the best places for athletic young men to exercise themselves is on the Brooklyn Bridge, and there are a large number of Brooklyn boys who avail themselves of this smooth track and take a walk or a run across the big structure.

A spin across any of these cold mornings is beneficial; it sends the blood coursing through the veins and puts a healthy glow in the cheeks.

The boys start across on a run, but running up hill against a strong wind soon ttres them out, and by the time they reach New York they feel like going in somewhere

THE ROOSTER BOSSES THE CAGE.

He Vanquished the Three Foxes and Nov All Form a Happy Family.

A blissfully happy though strangely assorted family may be seen in a cage at the store of a well-known merchant on Mercer street not many numbers above the intersec

tion of Grand street. When the cage was received at the store when the cage was received at the store a
week or two ago it contained three foxes, all
alive and much more lively than when a few
months previously they were dug from out
their mother's burrow. Two of them are of
the "silvered" variety and exceedingly rare.
The third is a common every-day red fox, but
possessed of much beauty and more slyness.
All three were captured when quite young
in the far Northwest, and shipped by a St.
Paul firm to this city. Paul firm to this city.

They arrived in good condition, but very hungry. Their owner fed them with varied edibles for some little time before it occurred

presumably of the same appetite were in days gone by accustomed to regale themselves with choice bits from his grandmother's chicken-coops.

These foxes had probably never tasted a piece of poultry in their lives, and it was de-cided to sacrifice a chick or two in order that they might with the rest of the world cele-brate the holidays. So a live rooster of un-certain age was purchased and introduced to

to him that animals of the same breed and

the cage.

He survived the introduction two minutes and twenty-three seconds. Half an hour afterwards a few feathers were all that remained of the once sprightly chick. Other roosters followed the fate of the first, and the three

the White Leghorn variety, Patched from a last Spring's egg, was flung into the cage. The bird with a flap landed upon its feet. His next movement was to extend his neck and give utterance to a well-bred rooster's regulation war cry. The foxes smiled at one another, cocked their eyes at their expected supper and cautiously approached their

prey.
The rooster noticed the movement and took

of Rochester.

J. D. Shatford, of St. John, N. B.; C. E. Jarvis, of Boston, and S. E. Johnson, of Washington, are among the Sturtevant House guests.

At the Grand Hotel are Capt. George A. Singerly, of Philadelphia; Andrew Langdon, of Buffalo, and H. P. Wassen, of Indianapolis. G. H. Shields, of St. Louis: Robert D. Geer, of Buffalo; H. A. Pemberton, of Boston, and B. F. Fowler, of Chicago, are guests at the Albe-wark.

marle.

At the Hoffman House are John A. Davidson, of Chicago; R. M. Goodlet, of Kansas City; L. M. Williams, of Baltimore, and E. R. Gilman, of St. Paul.

Among the St. James's guests are James S. Bichardson, of New Orleans; L. Victor Baughman, of Maryland, and C. S. Durfee, of Providence, R. I.

Prominent of the Wifel

Prominent at the Fifth Avenue Hotel are Stanhope Balling, of Richmond: T. H. Wick-wise, of Cortland, N. Y., and J. A. Walleau, of Cambridge, Mass. Cambridge, Mass.

Samuel Dexter, of Boston; E. A. Manney, jr., of St. Louis; J. W. Henderson, of Cleveland, and Isaac Vanderpoel, of Albany, are conspicuous at the Brunswick.

Dr. Alfred North, of Waterbury, Conn.; Preston G. Brown, of Lonisville, Ry.; Theodore Barber, of Pittsburg, and D. J. Campbell, of Baltimore, are at the Bartholdi.

Telegraphic Ticks. COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 28.—E. L. Harper has so far ecovered his mind that he has been placed at work Bosros, Mass., Dec. 28.—The city of Newton celebrated yesterday the 200th anniversary of her in-corporation as a town.

THE great benefits of MONELL'S TEETHING COMDIA:

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE STREETS OF ENTERTAINING SAMPLES OF THE ILLUS-TRATED HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Not Entirely Empty.



Urchin-Wha'cher got in yer stockin'? Disappointed Lad-Me hand! Popular Slang Phrases. [From Texas Siftings,]



Keeping it dark.



Lieut, Hardtack-Well, my man? Seaman-Gunner Weavils-Please, ship's cat had a mess of kittens in th' 9-inch gun afore we left Brooklyn, an' th' gunner's mate he says they 's too good ter chuck at them rebels.

A Misdirected Apology.



Mr. Smiley (loq.)-Fraid I'm a bit late, my busy; qui' overworked, 'fact

Cholly-Yes, deah girl, see the fashion obliged me to invent this strap to carry the cane on or should have been worn to skin and bone.

At the Boat Race. [From Judy.]



Fogg-His handling of the sculls was a sight

Mrs. F. -Of whom are you speaking? F.—Of Jones, the carsman, of course. Whom else should I mean, pray ? Mrs. F.-Well, you might mean a phre-

CITY LIFE. FUNNY PENCILS AT WORK. Holiday Presents! What Shall We Give? The Waterbury Watches Answer That.

THREE STYLES!!! THREE SERIES!!!

Every Retail Watch Dealer Keeps THE WATERBURY WATCHES. Ask your watch-dealer to show you "THE LADIES' WATER-

WATERBURY, "SERIES J," PRICE \$4.00; THE LONG WIND WATERBURY, "SERIES E," PRICE \$2.50.

BURY." "SERIES L," PRICE \$4.00; THE NEW SHORT WIND

ACCURATE AND RELIABLE.

"CORRECT TIME FOR A LITTLE MONEY." Remember that the Waterbury Watches are for sale only by REGULAR RETAIL WATCH DEALERS.

GREAT SPORT IN IDAHO.

Gunning for Wild Sheep and Gonts in the Bitter Root Range. From the San Francisco Examiner.]

"Outside of hunting for grizzly or polar bears, or buffaloes, when you have lots of them to kill, there is no more exhilarating sport now to be had than going after wild sheep and goats," said William Kennedy, of Leesburg, Idaho, to an Examiner representative vesterday, at the Russ.

" The heights of the Bitter Root Mountains are now covered with snow, and there are plenty of big horn and white wild goats up there. Every winter we go up there and have a hunt. It is no trouble to get this kind of game, especially the goats. The big horn are a little harder to get and require more skill.

"These are the things you read about in your early school books, that like the chamois leap from lofty heights and light on their heads."

chamois leap from lofty heights and light on their heads, not damaged in the least, by reason of the great horns which they have These mountain sheep weigh from 300 to 300 pounds each. They are strong, stalwart rellows, well muscled, and their necks, though long, are carried well up over their fore legs, so that the perpendicular from their ponderous horns is well preserved.

The horns themselves, with the head, weigh from fifty to seventy-five pounds. The female is smaller than the male, and has smaller horns resembling those of the goat. This is the animal known by naturalists as the Orvis moniana, and is only found in the Bitter Root mountains in Bearshead Courty, Mon., and in the same range of

in the Bitter Root mountains in Bearshead County, Mon., and in the same range of mountains over in Idaho.

"Last Winter I shot and killed ten of these big horns, and already this Fall I have killed seven. They are splendid eating, tasting something like venison. We accend the Black Fork of the Salmon River, and it is right on the very tops of the mountains that you find the big horns and the mountain goats most numerous.

that you find the big horns and the mountain goats most numerous.

"The goat is the Aploceros montanus of zoology. It has jet black, polished, slender horns, much like the chamois, and is clothed with long white hair. It has also a tolerably bushy white tail and a beard. These goats are exceedingly active, and if they see the hunter before he sees them they will clude him, and it is pretty near impossible to find them. them. Being white they are hard to see in the snow, and the only way to do is to keep a keen watch out for their horns. They roam in bands of from ten to twenty, while not often more than three of the sheep are found together. The goat meat is very much

is just no from the Gibbon Valley. For years past, whenever the snow gets very deep in the Bitter Root Mountains, the big horn sheep and goats come down to feed. It is at such times that we have made our biggest bank.

Going gfter them! in the mountains one is obliged to wear snowshoes. We usually take two kinds—the web-foot ones in going up, and the Norwegian, or long-runner shoes in

"There are many men in the Bitter Root and Sawtooth mountains who make hunting and trapping a business, and they make good money out of it. They market their meat and skins at Hailey and Ketchum principally, but spend most of the Winter in the wild regions of the mountains, where they have erected cabins, and are well situated for a long campaigning."

The Bud Ready to Open.

[From Time.]
Eva-Maude Smith is only fifteen, yet she can fib without blushing.

Clara—Then she is ready for society and ought to make her debut. Cold Waves

Are predicted with reliable accuracy, and people liable to the pains and aches of rhéumatism dread ever change to damp or stormy weather. Although we de-

not claim Hood's Sarsaparilla to be a positive not claim Hood's barraparitis to be a positive specific for rheumatism, the remarkable curse it has effected show that it may be taken for rheumatism with reason-able certainty of benefit. Its action in useutralizing the goldity of the blood, which is the cause of rheumatism, constitutes the secret of the success of Hood's Sarra-

TRENGTH, riesh acolor;

ATHLETIC BELLES.

New York Girls Who Go In for Sports that Develop the Muscless

wille Courier-Journal's New York Letter.] There are ladies in New York now, moving even in that select circle that Ward Mo-Allister has marked out, who can ride, shoot, swim, swing Indian clubs or dumb bells easily and scientifically, who are intrepid pedestrians, and who can box, too, in what Billy Edwards calls a "really touching man-ner." And they don't think it unwomanly ner. And they don't think it unwomanly either, to do any of these things, nor does any one else. A few years ago the athletic young woman would be looked upon with horror. To-day she has everything her own

horror. To-day she has everything her own way.

Nearly every young woman who can afford it now goes in for fencing. There are a number of schools above Union Square. The teachers are mainly French experts with the foils and the pupils are of all ages and drawn from the highest grades of society. Fencing gives poise to the head, strength and lithsomeness to the limb and straightness to the shoulder. It is no uncommon thing to see in one of these schools two graceful society girls giving exhibitions of the art. Clad in tight tunic, short skirt, knee trousers, long stockings and rubber soled shoes, some of the Murray Hill belles look picturesque indeed.

They fence very much in earnest, too.

shoes, some of the Murray Hill belles look picturesque indeed.

They rence very much in earnest, too, There is a good deal of vigor in the play of the foils, and the eyes of the fair combatants flash with excitement, while their cheeks flush as clash meets clash. But there is no display of temper. The French professor does not allow his pupils to become too much excited, and at the proper time interposes his foil with a smile and a "Ma foi! Charming! But it ess enough for ze vonce!"

And the bout is over, and the fair duellists retire and are even all the prettier for the color in their cheeks.

"It is better zan ze doctaire," remarks the professor as they disappear, and there is no disputing him.

There is a place a little off Fifth avenue that scores of well-dressed women may be seen entering at any time of the day. They always come out looking resy and refreshed.

This is one of the largest and most fashionable of New York's swimming baths. Its

This is one of the largest and most fashionable of New York's swimming baths. Its patrons, who have this Summer disported themselves in the waves at Newport, Long Branch, Bar Harbor, or any of the seaside swimming resorts, are using it as a substitute for Father Neptune. And a most luxurious substitute it is, with its large marble tank, salt and fresh water, handsome dressing rooms and every other convenience. Some famous swimmers are among the visi-

itors, and if they have fewer admirers than at the seashore they have also no end of comfort

David Carll, the well-known City Island yacht builder, died yesterday of apoplexy on his platsbunder, died yesterday of apoplexy on his plan-tation at Crescent City, Fla. He was sixty-two years of age and a man of ample fortune. Among the yachts built in his yard were the Resolute, Atalanta, Nirvana, Vesta and Am-bassadress.



Castric Troubles. because they are Sure, Safe,

Pleasant, The only reliable remedy that will correct acid atomach, relieve hearthurn, gas, and all pain and discomfort attendant upon imperfect digestion. A SURE CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA. Mr. W. A. ROBINSON, of 124 Water St., New York, says: "I am convinced from my own experience that you have the only remedy in the world that will really cure dyspepsia."

Convenient,

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Mailed prepaid, on receipt of price, 75 cents per box. THE ALLSTON CO., or High Street, Bootse

two kinds—the web-foot ones in going up, and the Norwegan, or long-runner shoes in coming down.

"The only way to kill this kind of game is to watch your chance. Hounds are of no avail. You can't bring anything to your assistance, but must depend alone on your individual skill.

"A light step, keen eye and as good a long range ritle as can be had are the essentials." I went hunting for geats and sheep the last of October. Far up on a crag on the side of old Mount Williams I saw what appeared to be a little white speck covered by two straight, short lines of black. I knew it was a goat, but he was so far away on his it was a goat, but he was so far away on his dizzy cyrie in the sky that I was afraid I would miss him. I had a magnificent 38-calbre during his ble.

"The two 'dark lines, followed by a fleesy body, which showed against a blue cloud, "I had a wearisome trip getting down into the gorge, almost a thousand feet below.

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"I had a wearisome trip getting down into the gorge, almost a province, but finally the gorge, a The rooster noticed the movement and took immediate umbrage—also something else, for with a scream of anger he dashed his beak at the red fox and clipped a lock of hair from off Sir Reynard's head. That Legborn cock then proceeded to give those foxes a lesson in the art of war.

He pecked with beak and struck with spur, first at one and then at another, until at length it seemed as though the intended diners were to be the dinner. But at length the battle ceased. The rooster was the victor Several wealthy citizens happened to visit WORLD to-morrow. (hic) felt sho bad, t'night, had to get some bran-Voice from Bedroom-Come to bed, you old fool! SHE CLEVERLY PLAYED DETECTIVE. COSTIGAN EXCORIATED. How Mrs. Laffin Went to Work to Discove Col. Best Puts No Whitewash in His Report A Much-Needed Invention. diners were to be the dinner. But at length the battle ceased. The rooster was the victor and the foxes were utterly subdued.

That night the rooster roosted upon the war-scarred head of the red fox, and for two days after the bird bossed the cage and all that therein was. On the third day the owner of the beasts, fearing that the loss of eyes might result from birdie's kisses, released the cock from the cage and in a coop sent him to a place on Fourth street, where at present ne is confined.

The story becoming known to some showmen, offers were made to the firm for the foxes and the rooster, and it may be that the public will have a chance to see for themselves before long the cock's supremacy. an Incendiary. on the "City Record" Board. [SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] Expert Accountant William J. Best has made a supplemental report on his investigato burn the Prospect Park House, at Niagara Falls, last week, David L. Lanigan, the new tion into the Board of City Record to the Fasof foulness.
Mrs. Edward Miles, Miss O. H. Dow and sett Investigating Committee. proprietor, and Mrs. Alice Lafflin, the owner have been busy working on the case. Mrs. It is incomplete because, Col. Best says, Lafflin has proved herself a very clever woman, Supervisor Costigan refuses to allow him to examine the books and papers in his office possessed of no mean nerve and detective and particularly the requisitions for supplies very fine robes. They are used in that part of Idaho a great deal. Spread on the floor they make a room exceedingly warm and comfortable.

"A number of English sportsmen have come in over the Northern Pacific road and spent a good deal of time in the Bitter Root Mountains during the past two or three winters. They have killed a great deal of game, but there is plenty of it there yet. The biggest wild animal there is the elk. The elk we have up there are as big as oxen. Aside from those in the Saskatchewan country, they have no peers on the continent.

"As to small game, like timber wolves, coyotes, foxes, beaver and sable, the mountain regions of Idaho are pretty well filled. The country is not settling up fast enough in such localities as to make the game timid. "There are many men in the Bitter Root and Sawtooth mountains who make hunting A few days ago Toni Biron, a well-known French restaurateur, who has been in business at the Falls for years, was arrested, charged with the crime. This was the first surprise. His examination was set down for yesterday, and the testimony of Mrs. Lafflin and a daughter-in-law, named Mrs. Morin, was of the most exciting and sensational character.

It seems that Lanigan and Biron are not on the best of terms. The Prospect was Lanigan's first venture in the hotel business at the Falls, though he had been at different times the head clerk at the international, the Cataract, the Prospect and the Spencer. Mrs. Lafflin suspected that Biron wanted to injure Lanigan, and set about catching him in his own trap.

She visited Biron at his store and boldly informed him that she saw him on the night in question go from his store by the back way to the hotel with a box under his arm, enter the hotel and again return after a short absence. She was willing to protect him if he could get her daughter-in-law out of the way, as she was also another witness to his deeds.

Biron said he was willing and as much as owned he intended to burn the hotel. He said he had no money, but would give his note to Mrs. Lafflin if she would send her daughter-in-law to Florida. The lady promised, and Biron gave the note.

Mrs. Lafflin told this in court yesterday and Mrs. A. F. Wheeler has had charge for the past two years.

Not ratisfied with seeing that order and cleanliness prevailed throughout the vast tenement, she formed a sewing and singing class of thirty of the brightest little girls. They reflect credit on their instructor.

Wednesday she rewarded her little charges by enacting the rôle of Kris Kringle for their benefit.

A benefit of Christman from the control of the control A few days ago Toni Biron, a well-known French since Aug. 17, 1888, Col. Best says that he has been obliged to Col. Best says that he has been obliged to confine his investigations almost entirely to the books of other departments of the city government to obtain his data, and he presents several tabulated statements concerning supplies, stationery, &c., furnished the Department of Charities and Correction.

These show the use of an enormous amount of stationery by this department and that the requisitions for 1887 and 1888 are nearly double those made in the two years preceding. New Faces at the Hotels. At the Gilsey House are T. O. Frost, of Boston; r. E. S. Coburn, of Troy, and F. A. Stechler,